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The Somerset Herald.

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SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1896.

WHOLE NO. 2323.

IVORY SOAP. The muddy tinge of shirts, handkerchiefs, napkins, and table cloths just from the wash, is often from the poor soap.

THE First National Bank of Somerset, Penn'a. Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$22,000.

Campbell & Smith, THE PEOPLE'S STORE. Grand Clearance Sale! Our buyers have bought reasonable and desirable goods at wonderfully low prices.

THE HERMIT OF FOUCHE. BY SUSAN SHEPPARD STEVENS. No one seemed to know whence he came, or how long he had been there.

The Somerset County National BANK OF SOMERSET PA. CAPITAL, \$50,000. SURPLUS AND UN-DIVIDED PROFITS \$19,500.

A. H. HUSTON, Undertaker and Embalmer. A GOOD HEARSE. And everything pertaining to funerals furnished.

Jacob D. Swank, Watchmaker and Jeweler. prepared to supply the public with Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry of all descriptions, as Cheap as the Cheapest.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. All work guaranteed. Look at my stock before making your purchases.

ARTISTIC JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY. HARRY M. BENSHOFF, MANUFACTURING STATIONER.

BLANK BOOK MAKER. HANNAM BLOCK, JOHNSTOWN, Pa.

Oils! Oils! Illuminating & Lubricating Oils. Saphira & Gasoline.

Satisfactory Oils. IN THE American Market.

Scientific American PATENTS. OVERTS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS.

LITTLE MAID-O'-DREAMS. Little Maid-O'-Dreams, with your Kerie eyes so clear and pure Gazing, where we faint would see Into far future.

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A gentleman sat in a plain office presiding his head over a perplexing problem. He was the agent of a benevolent society organized to help the poor of a great city.

Many hundreds of the extremely poor looked upon him as one of the great ones of the city. For one day in the year they hoped to have enough to eat. How was he to give it?

"Well, children, what can I do for you to-day?" "Nothing," answered the children, vaguely.

"You, Jimmy, you tell," said one of the girls, giving the tallest boy a shove. Jimmy shuffled in his ragged pocket, and slowly produced a handful of pennies and small change.

"What kind of a dinner?" inquired the agent, with a perceptible weakening in his voice. "Turkey and stuffin' and— and puddin'," cried the children, eagerly.

"The dinner was bought," the club distributed them. The children's first plan was to put a cabbage in with each dinner, the agent says. But there were no cabbages enough to amount to each of their cabbage into quarters, and put one piece into each bag.

"This is a true story, and one that should make our easy hearts feel the will something akin to shame,—Yonah's Campaign." A Long, Long Sign.

Pope talks about waiting a sign from India to the Pole. A long, long sign that would be. Talk about sighing why, if all the sighs of the women of the world for just one day, could be gathered in one sigh, it would be long enough to reach from here to the farthest fixed star.

Orange shipments from Elversdahl, Cal., averaged forty car loads a day during the first two weeks of the month. The supply of the fruit is sufficient for the demands of the city government.

A Staker's Opinion of Society. Some years ago I knew an elder the Shakers who differed from most of his brethren in having thought much about the social structure of his sect, though their communal life was rather favorable to thinking in all things.

Mr. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he threw away his canes.

Our people are growing more and more in the habit of looking to H. F. Cook's Pharmacy for the latest and best of everything in the drug line.